



Gynger, Synamome, Graynis, Sugar, Turnesole (that is good colourynge)



Chaz

 [cvillette](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-12-18 15:22:00

MOOD: 😊 content

MUSIC: The Charlie Daniels Band - Deep Ellum Blues

Hippocras ([ypocras \(https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.historicfood.com/Hippocras%2520Recipes.htm\)](https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.historicfood.com/Hippocras%2520Recipes.htm)) for the modern man--

Hippocras is a spiced, mulled wine served in Renaissance Europe as a tonic. Originally, some recipes had grains of paradise (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.thespicehouse.com/spices/grains-of-paradise>) (you could use Szechuan peppercorns, too, I bet.), and things like powdered sandalwood as well as spices, and sometimes pearls and frankincense and other exotic substances, mostly--I think--for the sake of conspicuous consumption. Medieval doctoring involved a lot of "Well, it costs a lot: it must be good for you." It was named for Hippocrates, because of course the Greeks knew everything.

So this is not traditional. But it is tasty and warming and will make your friends feel happy to come hang out and help decorate your Christmas tree.

1 bottle cheap Australian Shiraz. (Something like Wishing Tree or Jim Jim: sweet but drinkable, with a lot of body and fruit, is the goal here.)

2 cloves

1 cinnamon stick

1 bay leaf

a grate of nutmeg

1 slice of fresh ginger, julienned

several curls of lemon peel (just the yellow part; the white part is bitter. You can use a carrot peeler.)

1/8th an ancho chili pepper

4 cardamom pods
4 black peppercorns
1 cluster of star anise
3-5 tsp sugar

Put everything except the sugar and the wine in a crockpot, or a saucepan on the stove on low heat. Toast it a little bit to release the flavors, then add the wine and sugar. Stir to dissolve the sugar.

Heat it through and give it a little time for the flavors to meld, but don't let it boil.

Drink it and be happy and warm.

TAGS: [recipes](#)



[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

[Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.](#)

30 comments



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 20 2007, 04:40:12 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh.

Tidings of comfort.

And joy.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 20 2007, 04:40:39 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Comfort and joy!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 20 2007, 04:41:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

If I leave out the star anise, is it evil and inferior?

I only like anise in five-spice powder, and not very even then.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 20 2007, 04:46:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's not enough to make it licorice. It gives... um. Body.

Roundness.

You could leave out but it will be sharper and less nice.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:05:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You forgot the "looks pretty in the tempered-glass punchbowl". Your Martha Stewart is slipping.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:15:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, I usually serve it hot out of the crockpot.

But yes, it does look nice too.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 20 2007, 04:45:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

There could be hippocras this weekend.

I'm trying to figure out what I'm doing for the holidays.

You're going to T.'s mom's place in Vermont, yeah?



 [trollcatz](#)


[December 20 2007, 05:02:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yes. Oh, the interesting. So far I've only had lunch with her (and T.) in a Nice Restaurant. T. swears I have nothing to fear.

We Shall See.

T. says I will be forced to learn cross-country skiing, if the snow holds.



 [Ometochtli](#)


[December 20 2007, 05:16:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

cross country is a'ite.

but downhill is where the fun is.

and snowboarding is where the real fun is.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:22:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And yet, there you are, going to Maui...

You really do have to cut out some time and teach the Platypus to snowboard. He needs some new peril with which to try to dent portions of himself. (!)



 [cvillette](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:25:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Eee!

we're going to Maui!

God, I miss palm trees.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:34:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'll bring you both back syrup. Not, of course, enough, but still, syrup!



 [cvillette](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:36:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I don't think they let you bring back fruit on planes, but I will bring you back something wonderful.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:43:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oooh, is there volcano? I would like a piece of volcano. I mean, if you see one around, and it's not too much trouble.




 [cvillette](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:47:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Your command, my lady, &c.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:03:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, Platypus, wanna come to Maui?




 [cvillette](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:13:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...

MAUI?



 [cvillette](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:14:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Er, yes, tropical paradise, yes?

But on **my** budget? I'm still paying for Princeton, man. 0.0



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:19:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I have so much mileage piled up I could buy three extra seats and bring a pony.

Except for having to take its shoes off at the security checkpoint.

So shut up and pack!

There are rocks for you to play on. And jungley hikey bits. And snorkeling. And reclining gracefully on beautiful sandy flat places (okay, let me check the weather before I promise that one...)

My 'rents will be very nice to you. And they have tons of room in their freaky house. If you're very nice to me, I'll let you sleep in the tree.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:22:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You're serious.

OMG.

Tree?

It's warm there. Is it still warm enough to **swim?!**

Will they let us bring enough food on the plane?

...your parents live in *Maui*???

When do we leave? If Mom doesn't let me have the time off, I will fake my own death.

I love you.

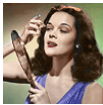

  **Ometotchtli**
December 20 2007, 05:31:14 UTC COLLAPSE
<http://www.mauimapp.com/weather.htm>

Saturday morning.



We will check all the boring luggage and devote our carryons to edibles. If they won't let us bring liquids, we will flash our I.D.s.

My parents retired to Maui and built their own crazy house themselves.

Including the treehouse.

  **Ometotchtli**
December 20 2007, 05:33:14 UTC COLLAPSE



Oh, wrong stupid weather page. Click on West Maui. Lahaina area.

  **cvillette**
December 20 2007, 05:35:23 UTC COLLAPSE

High around 79.

I think I'm going to cry.

Thank you so much.

  **cvillette**
December 20 2007, 05:33:50 UTC COLLAPSE

Wooo!!!!!!!!!!


OMG.

You have the BEST PARENTS EVER.


They're not going to be freaked by you bringing home unannounced strange men?

  **Ometotchtli**
December 20 2007, 05:40:29 UTC COLLAPSE


Hmmm. Unannounced: been there, done that. (Okay, I may give them a heads up on the food situation.) Strange: Oh, sweetie, you will not even push the envelope.

 [cvillette](#)
[December 20 2007, 05:42:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Anything you ever need, it's yours. Kidney, firstborn child, you name it.

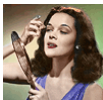
 [Ometotchtli](#)
[December 20 2007, 05:59:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Re both offers: Not that hungry yet, but I'll let you know. *g*

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[December 20 2007, 06:04:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


I am prepared to make the Ultimate Sacrifice.

Doughnut?

 [Ometotchtli](#)
[December 20 2007, 06:10:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nooo! Must not mess with thrill of hunt!

crouching in grass, twitching tail, pupils wide..."Spriiiiinkles," thinks the determined predator

 [cvillette](#)
[December 20 2007, 06:15:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

If the neighbors start pounding on my wall because I am laughing too loud, I'm telling them it's your fault.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

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Poppets. Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.